When I Get You Alone

Ohhh, baby girl, where you at? Got no strings, got men attached Can't stop that feelin' for long, no Mmm, you makin' dogs wanna beg Breakin' them off your fancy legs But they make you feel right at home, now Ohhh, see all these illusions just take us too long And I want it bad ... Because you walk pretty, because you talk pretty 'Cause you make me sick, and I'm not leavin' till you're leavin' Oh, I swear there's something when she's pumpin', askin' for a raise Well does she want me to carry her home now? So does she want me to buy her things? On my house, on my job On my loot, shoes, my shirt, my crew, my mind My father's last name? When I get you alone When I get you you'll know, babe When I get you alone When I get you alone Oh, come on Yeah, yeah Baby girl you da sh... That makes you my equivalent Well you can keep your toys in the drawer tonight, all right All my dawgs talkin' fast: Ain't you got some photographs? 'Cause you shook that room like a star, now Yes you did, yes you did All these intrusions just take us too long And I want you so bad... Because you walk city, because you talk city 'Cause you make me sick, and I'm not leavin' till you're leavin' So I pray to something she aint bluffin', rubbin' up on me Well does she want me to make a vow? Check it, well does she want me to make it now? On my house, on my job On my loot, shoes, my voice, my crew, my mind My father's last name? When I get you alone When I get you you'll know, babe When I get you alone When I get you alone Oohh... When I get you alone